

June 6, 1944

Dear Sumner:

This is the Day of Destiny. This is D-Day. For us it is the day Democracy dominates. For Hitler it is the day of doom.

Doris woke us at about half past six to tell us the invasion was on and from then on we have been as tense as every other American, throbbing with emotion and praying that the invasion may succeed in less time than charted on the planning board and may reach its goal with considerably less loss of human lives than anticipated. God is on the side of the righteous and the cause of Democracy is always righteous. I should have liked to have stayed home all day with ear glued to the radio and catching every word as it is transmitted by our alert correspondents; but I have to argue a case today before the Law Court and the Law Court has not taken judicial notice of this historic day.

Our thoughts naturally turned to you, though you must be in the Pacific area, if your A.P.O. address be of any significance. The sooner the Atlantic phase of the war is over the sooner will come the end of the Pacific phase, and every day is a day of prayer with us. ^{May} you and all our boys ~~will~~ be able to return before the year's end, at war's end, to hearth and home.

Affectionately,